The Daily Gazetteer.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 24. 1738. N°. 908.

A DIALOGUE in PROSE.

A. QU will write on and offend Mr. *P*——; you ſee what you get by it; in his next Dialogue you will have your Name mentioned at full Length, and then you will be marked out for a Dunce, and muſt never preſume to ſet Pen to Paper any more.

B. Why offend Mr. *P*—? Do I call *Catiline, Cethegus*, or *other odious Names*? Do I deny *B*—— to be a Man of Wit and Taſte, or *St. John* a Man of Virtue? Or do I pretend to be a Poet? I never writ a Verſe in my Life; I only ſcribble now and then a little in Proſe ——; but I do not value myſelf in the leaſt upon my Writings; I have as mean an Opinion of them, as any body elſe can poſſibly have; —— and to ſay that I am a bad Writer, gives me no more Concern, than to ſay that I am deaf or ſhort-ſighted: —— Who then ſhould I be afraid of?

A. Are you not afraid of Ridicule? that *ſacred Weapon*, that, brandiſh'd by *Heaven-directed Hands*, ſtrikes a Terror into thoſe who are not in Awe of any thing elſe, but ſet all Laws, both human and divine, at Defiance;—— that Scourge of Courtiers, and Pride of Patriots, which makes thoſe mourn, tho' in Place, and theſe rejoice, tho' turned out; and, quite contrary to the Rule in all other Caſes, makes him that loſes his Employment, laugh at him that gets it.

B. Well, —— he will call me *Spur-gall'd Hackney*, and ſay, that I write for *double Pots and Pay*; —— *Very* dreadful truly! What could *touch* or *ſhame* me more? Such *Ridicule* muſt cut a Man to the quick: —— It could come from none but a Muſe divinely inſpir'd, and *guided by the* GODS! it would certainly frighten any one but a very old and obſtinate Offender indeed, from writing for Court Meaſures any more.

A. You may follow your own Method, but I would adviſe you to leave off in time; he has declar'd himſelf a Patriot, and ſhall you preſume to ſet yourſelf up as an Advocate for the Miniſtry? —— no, ſurely, he will never bear it; —— you will make him angry with you in good Earneſt, and then you know he will not ſpare you; —— all that are not pleaſing to him are Knaves and Fools.

B. I thought ſo virtuous a Perſon would be of no Side, but the Side of Virtue.

A. He is of the Side of the Patriots; —— And is not that the ſame thing?

B. If we are to judge of them by what they ſay, *it is*; —— if by what they do, —— *it is not*

A. Can any Man give a ſtronger Proof of his Virtue, than to quit a good Employment for the Sake of it?

B. Things are often placed to the Account of a Man's Virtue, by their Friends or Flatterers, which, by more impartial Perſons, are known to be owing only to their Pride, Avarice, Envy or Reſentment. A Man may quit a good Employment with a View to get a better, nor is the Way to *ſtrangely round about* as Mr. *P*—— would have us imagine.

A. But were our Patriots Men of ſuch Principles, would Mr *P*——, who profeſſes to be guided, either in his Praiſe or his Satire, by no other Motive but the *ſtrong Antipathy which good Men bear to bad*, immortalize their Names in his Verſes, and inroll them in the Liſt of his Friends? to which *even Princes* may think it an Honour to be admitted, and which is a far greater one than any they have to confer.

B. He has the ſtricteſt Regard to Truth, and praiſes and cenſures with the utmoſt Judgment and Diſcretion: —— 'Tis this excellent Quality that diſtinguiſhes him from all other Writers of Verſes; they are Flatterers, he is a Panegyriſt; they are Libellers, he is a Satyriſt: —— 'Tis the Knowledge we have of his great Integrity and Juſtice in this Reſpect, that makes his Writings revered as ſo many Oracles; and his own Conſciouſneſs of this Perfection in himſelf, was the Occaſion of his breaking out into that divine Rapture;

Truth guards the Poet, ſanctifies the Line,
And makes immortal, Verſe as mean as mine;

which no Poet could ever ſay of himſelf, with ſo much Reaſon and Juſtice before.

B. Sacred indeed! becauſe they are conſecrated to Truth and Virtue. —— *O! all accompliſhed St. John!* how juſtly has he celebrated thy Praiſes! thou Mirrour and Quinteſſence of all Virtues, both human and divine! born to inſtruct and reform a vicious and degenerate Age! Was there ever a Man of more inflexible Integrity in publick, or nicer Morals in private Life? When was the Nation ever ſo reverenced, ſo eſteemed, ſo high in Reputation and Grandeur, ſo famous for deep Politicks, ſteady Councils, and Fidelity to its Allies, as under thy wiſe and glorious Adminiſtration? What an illuſtrious Example wert thou to the People of theſe Kingdoms, of Temperance, Fortitude, Piety, and Chaſtity? —— Regularity of Life, Simplicity of Manners, ſtrict Honour, juſt Dealings, Frugality and Oeconomy, which then univerſally prevailed, were all copied from thee! Nor was thy Zeal for Religion at all inferior to thy Love for Virtue; for under thee the Meeting Houſes were pulled down, and fifty new Churches were built; thy Holineſs is too pure, and thy Devotion too fervent, to permit thee to change thy Religion; —— but if thy rigid Piety would let thee turn Papiſt, thou wouldſt certainly be canonized for a Saint

A. It is undoubtedly extremely hard, that Mr. *P*—— cannot have the Liberty to beſtow *one Wreath on the Shrine* of ſo great and virtuous a Patriot, without being railed at by the *Hacks* and *Sycophants* of the Miniſtry; —— but let them take Care how they throw Dirt at any Gueſt of his; —— his Hogs of *Weſtphaly* may convince them, that if they are for that Sport, he can return it Ten-fold; —— and tho' he is graciouſly pleaſed to ſpare the *Miniſter* now, yet, if they provoke him, they ſhall ſoon find to their Coſt, that *he can maul him as well as his Tools*; —— no Rules of Honour forbid *that*; and then God knows what will become of him; a Satire of his will be worſe than an Impeachment.

B. I have heard, that the *Miniſter* only laughs at thoſe things.

A. But if he once takes his Pen in Hand againſt him, he will make him tremble. —— Thoſe wicked *Place-men* and *Courtiers, who are neither afraid of God nor the Devil*, are yet afraid of Mr. *P*——; tho' they mind neither the Law nor the Goſpel, he makes them mind him. His Verſes carry more Terror with them than the *Crown-Office*, and many a ſcared Conſcience has been rouz'd by them, that would have fallen aſleep at a Sermon. He has no Spleen, no Petulance, no perſonal Reſentments, no private Views, in what he writes: He aims at nothing but to recommend Virtue and virtuous Men to the World, and to drive Vice and vicious Men out of it; he praiſes and cenſures only where Praiſe and Cenſure are due; Place-man or Patriot, Whig or Tory, Papiſt or Quaker, are all alike to him; he will praiſe them, if they are virtuous Men; —— nay, he will even give the Devil his Due, and allow it poſſible even for a Biſhop to have ſome Merit.

B. He has indeed ſtrung up two or three Biſhops, and two or three Courtiers together, as Proofs of his Impartiality; but I think they are not much beholden to him for his Compliments.

A. God *knows*, as he ſays himſelf, he praiſes a Courtier where he can; —— it is not his Fault, if there are no more that deſerve it; —— mark what fine Things he ſays of thoſe that do; —— one *feels for Fame, and melts to Goodneſs*; that is, he would be good, if he could, which is as much as can be ſaid of any Courtier. —— Another, when he is at his Country Houſe, and ſitting in his Garden, is ſo like his Friend Mr. *Craggs*, that he cannot for his Life help dreaming he is the ſame Perſon.

B. They reſemble one another very nearly, that is certain. ——

N. B. *The Houſe and Gardens were deſigned by Mr.* Kent.

A. But obſerve with what Delicacy he compliments the Biſhops; he gives up their Characters in one *Word*, and yet he ſays every thing that can be ſaid in their Praiſe. —— One is decent, which it is very extraordinary for a Biſhop to be; —— another keeps a good Table. —— Could half ſo much be ſaid of any one of the Apoſtles? —— The next is ſomething of a Gentleman; —— more and more wonderful ſtill; —— the laſt has *every Virtue under Heaven*; —— there I think he is too modeſt; he might have ſaid a great deal more of that Gentleman, without exceeding the Bounds of Truth.

B. Both his Biſhops and Courtiers are without Doubt very worthy Men; but I can't for my Life imagine why they are ſo much better than other Biſhops and Courtiers; —— other Biſhops and Courtiers are, according to him, *Knaves* and *Sycophants, Thieves, Pick pockets* and *great Villains*; —— they are *Beaſts of Prey that are to be hunted down*; —— they are *Tools to the Miniſter*; —— *they are toothleſs Saws, and leaden Hatchets*; —— they are *Footmen*, and ought to be *kicked*, and he would kick them all heartily himſelf, as they deſerve, if he had time to do it. —— Now why all this Wrath, think you, againſt theſe Biſhops and Courtiers?

A. Why? is that a Queſtion to be aſked? Are not they the *degenerate Line*, which, he ſays, have voted *Truth*, *Virtue* and *Liberty* out of Doors?

B. Are they ſo? And what then are his Biſhops and Courtiers, whom he extols to the Skies for their Goodneſs and Virtue? Have not they voted exactly the ſame way with the others? Have not they always concurred in the ſame Meaſures? How can his Biſhops and Courtiers then be Men of ſuch mighty Virtue, and all other Biſhops and Courtiers ſuch prodigious Villains as he repreſents them? Can the ſame thing be Venality and Corruption in one Man, and Conſcience and Honour in another? Have not his Biſhops and Courtiers as large a Share of the good Things the Crown has to beſtow, as other Biſhops and Courtiers? Or do they ſet apart a greater Share of their Revenues for publick Uſes? —— If nothing of this is the Caſe, in what conſiſts the wonderful Virtues of the one, and the abandon'd Proſtitution of the other, —— for my Part, I am at a loſs to underſtand; —— but like a Coward that is always boaſting of his Courage, he rings the Changes ſo often upon *Truth* and *Virtue*, and *Virtue* and *Truth*, that he would almoſt make one ſuſpect that he has not a Grain of either.

A. You may as well queſtion his Genius for Poetry as his Virtue; —— 'twas his Virtue honour'd him with the Friendſhip of *Somers, Halifax* and *Shrewſbury*, as ſoon as he left School, and made them *his*, before he could be ſaid to be *his own*; —— 'twas his Virtue that endear'd him ſo much to the *St. Johns*, the *Atterburys*, the —— and ——, and other Aſſertors of the Liberties of their Country; —— 'tis his Virtue ſets him upon a Level with the *greateſt of Perſons*, and makes him ſcorn to be their *Follower*, tho' he condeſcends to be their Friend.

B. Ay, he would have you think, that his *proud Liſt*, as he calls the Catalogue of his Acquaintance, takes in all the *wiſe*, and *great*, and honeſt Men in the Kingdom; —— but he *beats about* ſo much for an honeſt Man, and *loves him, courts him*, and *praiſes him* ſo extremely, when he has found him, that if his Account of the Matter is true, you will at laſt be hardly able to find one out of the Liſt of his Acquaintance.

A. Where is the Wonder? What is the Power of Kings to beſtow Honour, in Compariſon with Mr. *P*——'s? What an inſignificant Thing is a Title, a Ribbon, or a Place at Court, when ſet in Competition with a Verſe of Mr. *P*——'s in Praiſe of one's Wit, or one's Virtue.

B. Methinks his Friends who make ſo light of their Titles and Ribbons, ſhould have reſigned them too with their Places.

A. Pſha; a Star has quite a different Luſtre on the Breaſt of a Patriot, from what it has on that of a Courtier. The King may give it, but the Poet muſt make it blaze; —— the Obligation is to the Poet, and not to the King.

B. Well, let them enjoy their Poet, and their Virtue; —— tho' I believe, if it was to do again, ſome of them would think it full as well to have a White Staff, or a Regiment of Horſe.

Yeſterday arrived a Mail from France.

Rome, July 29. *O. S.*

WE hear that ſome Nights ago a violent Earth-quake happened at Montefiaſcone (famous for its excellent Wine) which ſo frighten'd the Inhabitants, that they all quitted their Houſes and went into the Fields till it was over. The ſame Shock

Was

was also felt at Bagnana, where it overturn'd several Houses.

Vienna, Aug. 5. *O S.* Some Advices from Munich in Bavaria say, that the Electoral Prince, who is but little more than 11 Years of Age, being born the 28th of March 1727, did, on the 31st ult. in Presence of the whole Court, and several Men of Learning, rehearse without Book, a History of the Assyrians, Persians and Greeks, comprised in 38 Sheets of Paper; that he gave solid Answers to several Objections started to him upon that Subject; and that the young Prince likewise gave a very clear Answer to above 400 Questions that were put to him concerning the Maps of Sweden, Denmark, Poland, Prussia, Germany, &c. most of which Questions, related to the particular History of those Countries.

According to the last Letters from Belgrade, a Convoy of 6 Vessels, having 250 Men on board, and Ammunition and Provisions, passed by the Isle Borecz, in the Enemy's Possession, without their firing a Shot at him, and arrived safe on the 28th ult. at Orsowa, under the Command of Capt. Cramer, of the Regiment of Molck. The Fire at the Abbey of that Name, was not so destructive as has been said; for the Flames spared the Church, the Records, and the Library. The Countess of Seckendorf has sent the greatest Part of her Effects to Saxony, so that she has little more left besides a Set of Coach Horses, valued at a thousand Ducats. The Emperor has received a Present from the King of Portugal, of a Lion, a Lioness, a Tyger, some Musks, (an Indian Animal like a Roe) a Pelican, seven Parrots, taught to Speak, and 7000 Pounds of India Wood of White, Purple and Black Colours. The Duke of Lorain, by the Advice of his Physician, will take the Spaw Waters for the Recovery of his Health, so that 'tis thought he will not return to the Army this Year.

IRELAND.

Dublin, Aug. 15. There hath been exported from this Kingdom to England from the 25th of March 1737, to the 25th of March 1738, 3,764,563 Yards of Linen, as appears by the Custom-house Books.

We are inform'd from Athlone, that Nehemiah Donnellan, Esq; Knight of the Shire for the County of Tipperary, died suddenly there on Wednesday last.

Last Friday Mr. Dechaill, a French Gentleman, being at Cards with some Ladies in Aungier street, and seemingly in good Health, dropp'd suddenly down, and expir'd with the Cards in his Hand.

On Saturday last a Scaffold at Nicholas Gate, on which were two Bricklayers at Work, fell, by which one of the Men was so bruised that he died the same Night, and the other had one of his Legs broke, and hurt in so miserable a Manner that his Life is despaired of. A Boy who was under the Scaffold at the Time it fell, had the Misfortune to be killed on the Spot.

SCOTLAND.

Edinburgh, Aug. 17. Tuesday last the Right Hon. the Earls of Bute and Hopeton, were invested with the Ensigns of the most Ancient and Noble Order of the Thistle, at his Majesty's Palace of Holyrood House, by the most Noble the Marquis of Lothian, his Majesty's Commissioner appointed for that Effect.

The Procession began at Two o'Clock in the following Manner, viz.

The Commissioner was usher'd into the Hall of Presence by the Heralds and Pursuivants in their proper Habits, with the Trumpets sounding before them: He took his Seat, and immediately after ordered the Lyon Depute to bring in the two Earls, which was done accordingly, each of them supported by two Noblemen: The Secretary of the Order then read the King's Commission to the Marquis of Lothian, appointing him to perform the Ceremony: The Commissioner rose, and desired the two Earls to advance, and Mr. Drummond, the Secretary, tender'd them the Oath of the Order; Mr. Dundas, Lyon Depute, deliver'd the Sword at the same time to the Commissioner upon his Knee, wherewith he touched them on the Right Shoulder, after gave the Statutes of the Order, and invested them with the Ribband and St Andrew, by putting it over their Shoulder: Upon which the Heralds and Pursuivants went to the Windows, and proclaimed thrice by Sound of Trumpet, John Earl of Bute, and Charles Earl of Hopeton, Knights of the most Ancient and Noble Order of the Thistle.

The whole of the Ceremony was performed with great Decency and Order, in Presence of a great Number of the Nobility and Persons of Distinction, who were splendidly entertained at Dinner, and at Night there was a Ball for the Ladies.

COUNTRY NEWS.

Worcester, Aug. 17. Last Friday died suddenly Mrs. Nanfan, Wife to Colonel Nanfan, and Daughter of the late Robert Wylde, Esq; of the Commandry in this City. Her Life was a constant Pattern of the most useful Virtues; a good Christian, and an excellent Friend. Her Purse was always open to those known to be in Want, and her Time employ'd in doing Services for them. She was a Wife near two and thirty Years, in all which Time, daily Proofs appeared of the greatest Tenderness and sincerest Affections for her Husband, who, in her, has lost his greatest Comfort. She is doubtless a great Gainer, being releas'd from a Body subject to great Infirmities, and exchang'd it for an immortal one in Heaven.

FOREIGN PORTS.

Cadiz, Aug. 12. *N. S.* On the 5th arrived the Marblehead, Cawley, from New England: On the 6th, the Elizabeth and Ann, White, from San Lucar for the Groyne; the Mary Ann, Phelan, from Gibraltar. On the 10th sailed the Ann, Parker, for Marseilles: On the 11th, the Don Carlos, Beeston, for Malaga. Remain 22 English, 19 French, 11 Dutch, and 2 Swedish Ships.

Leghorn, Aug. 18. *N. S.* On the 13th arrived the James and Elizabeth, Towand, from Arcadia: On the 15th, the Charming Sarah, Gutteridge, from Naples. On the 12th sailed the Warrington, Hipper, for Bristol: On the 14th, the Providence, Stoke, for Lisbon; the Sarah, Brock, for Smyrna: On the 15th, the John and Sarah, Eyres, for Amsterdam; the Robert and Mary, Pomeroy; the Mary, Capell, for Hamburgh; the Elizabeth, Clausen; the Ruby, Sanders, for Naples: On the 16th, the -----, Wade, for Cyprus; and the Sally, Burton; for Ancona.

HOME PORTS.

Liverpool, Aug. 20. Arrived the Saxe Gotha, -----, from New England.

Bristol, Aug. 21. Arrived the Hopewell, Warmisham, from Jamaica.

Plymouth, Aug. 20. Yesterday came in the Martha, Keat, from Chichester for Dublin.

Weymouth, Aug. 21. Wind W. S. W. The Ships as in my last remain. Since came to Portland Road and remain, the Elizabeth, Hudson, of London from Rotterdam; the St. Andrew, Stedman, of and from London both for Philadelphia; the Alexander, Jamesen, of and from London for Port Mahon; and the Atkins, Hart, of and from Pool for Newfoundland.

Pool, Aug. 21. Since my last sailed by the Mary and Barbara of London, Harrison, from Petersburg for Cork.

Cowes, Aug. 21. On the 16th sailed the Dantzick Merchant, West, for Lisbon: On the 18th, the Batchelor's Adventure, Rice, for Hamburgh; On the 19th, the St. Andrew, Stedman, for Philadelphia.

Southampton, Aug. 21. Wind S. W. Since my last arrived the Olive Branch, Gaden, from Oporto and Guernsey. Sailed the Swallow of Cowes, Player, for Rouen; and the Hope, Guillaume, of and for Jersey.

Portsmouth, Aug. 22. Since my last came the Algrave, Valen Burden, from Stockholm for Viana; the Cathrine, Hans Alexander, from Norway; and the Lady Brig. Couffley, from Bologne. Sailed the Port Mahon, Capt. Wallis, to Spithead; also came to Spithead from Cruising, his Majesty's Ship the Sunderland, Capt. Hook. At Spithead are his Majesty's Ships the Amelia, Kent, Sunderland, Deal Castle and Mahon. Wind West.

Deal, Aug. 22. Wind S. by E. Remain the four Men of War, with the Benjamin, Walker, and the Susanna, Hoar, for Orders; the Unity, Hunter, for Carthagena; the Hardwick, Offering; the Pompey, Terry, for Lisbon; the Elizabeth and Mary, Caen, for Diep; the Dakeing, Taylor, for Liverpool; the Exeter Merchant, Hume, for Exon; the Endeavour, Hunt, for Bristol.

Gravesend, Aug. 22. Passed by the Peter and Bridget, Dahl; and the Peter and Ann, Paulson, from Norway.

LONDON.

The Right Hon. the Lord Mayor being retir'd from publick Business for some Days, on Account of his Lady's Death, Sir Robert Baylis, attended by the Sheriffs, and the City Musick, went Yesterday with the usual State and proclaim'd Bartholomew Fair, which is to be continued only till Saturday next.

Last Sunday died at Maidenhead, on his Road to the Bath, Stephen Fletcher, Esq; a Gentleman of a plentiful Estate, one of his Majesty's Justices of the Peace and of the Quorum for the County of Essex.

Yesterday Morning died in an advanced Age, at Throgmore near Windsor, her Grace the Dutchess of Northumberland.

The same Day died at his House at Strand on the Green, Capt. John Mackender, Captain of an Independant Company doing Duty at Plymouth.

Friday last Henry Arvin, Nathaniel Webb, and John Owens, were executed at Gloucester; the two former for Robberies on the Highway, and the latter for Horse-stealing.

Last Week the Inhabitants of Deptford were put into a terrible Consternation, by means of a large Mongrel Mad Dog, that ran about the Town for almost an Hour, seizing every thing that came in his Way, till happily a Brewer's Servant knock'd him on the Head with his Slings: Several Persons and Children that were bitten are gone down to be dipp'd in Salt Water, in order to prevent the dreadful Consequences.

Last Monday Night between 9 and 10 o'Clock Mr. John Jenkins, a Gardener, going from London to his House at Chelsea, was attacked under the Wall belonging to Chelsea College Burying Ground by two Foot Pads, who robbed him of his Money, Hat and Wig, and made off.

We have an Account from several Places in Yorkshire and the Counties adjoining, that they have had a plentiful Harvest, and have got in their Wheat Corn very well.

The Reverend Dr. Bolton Dean of Carlisle, and not the Rev. Mr. Greenwood, as was said by Mistake, is presented to the Vicarage of St. Mary at Reading void by the Death of the Rev. Mr. Fox.

High Water this Day at London Bridge.	Morning	05	35	Evening 05 51

Bank Stock 143. India 168 1-half. South Sea 101 1-half. Old Annuity 111 1-half. New ditto 109 1-half, 5-8ths. Three per Cent. 104 3-4 to 105. 7 per Cent. Loan 109. 5 per Cent. 99. Royal Assurance 107. London Assurance 1-half. African 14. India Bonds 6 l. 6 s. South Sea ditto 1 l. 14 s. Premium. Bank Circulation 3 l. 15 s. Prem. Salt Tallies 1-half to 1-half Prem. English Copper 3 l. 5 s. Welsh 15 s. Three 1-half per Cent. Exchequer Orders 5 1-4th per Cent. Prem. Three per Cent. 1-half. Million Bank 120.

The so-much Fam'd HYPO-DROPS.

WHich in a few Days infallibly cures HYPOCHONDRIACK MELANCHOLY in MEN, and VAPOURS in WOMEN, so as never to return again, be they ever so severe, or of many Years standing, and even after all other Remedies have prov'd ineffectual: and that by immediately striking at the very Root or true Cause, as well as removing the Effects, of those perplexing Maladies and all their Train of Symptoms, by which they mimick, by Turns, almost all the Diseases poor Mortals are afflicted with, and have their Rise from a depraved Appetite, vicious Ferment in the Stomach, and Indigestion of Food, whence proceed Crudities, Flatulent or windy Disorders in the first Passages, as Belchings, Cholick, Uneasiness in the Bowels, and ill Fumes which offend the Nerves, and, by Consent of Parts, affect the Head, and produce sometimes Giddiness, Dimness of Sight, confused Thoughts, pertinacious Watchings, troublesome Sleep, Frights, groundless Fears, and the deepest Melancholy with direful Views and terrible Apprehensions; at other times, Fits, Flushing Heats, Reachings, Faintness, Lowness and Sinking of Spirits, Palpitation of the Heart, Startings, Tremblings, and Twitchings in the Limbs and other Parts, with many convulsive Disorders, sharp Pains, fix'd or wandering Pain and Weakness in the Back, and other, almost innumerable and grievous, Symptoms, which miserably afflict vast Numbers of both Sexes.

All which Symptoms, in their sharpest Paroxysms, these much fam'd and most pleasant Drops, (which are Chymically prepar'd from the most valuable Specifick in the Mineral, Vegetable, and Animal Kingdoms, and exalted to the highest Degree of Perfection possible) instantly quell, and at the same time annihilate their real Cause, directly bringing the Stomach into right Order, creating a good Appetite, restoring the Digestion, occasioning laudable Chyle, and, of course, good Blood, Plenty of calm, free, and chearful Spirits, regular Circulation of all the Fluids, and Strength of Nerves, so that both Cause and Effects of Melancholy and Vapours are thoroughly removed by them, almost on the Spot, as many Thousands of both Sexes they have perfectly convince.

Whoever takes them for 5 Days only, will be sensible they are absolutely to be depended upon for an effectual and lasting Cure, and certain it is, that no Medicine upon Earth can equal them; be careful therefore to have the right Drops, which are to be had only at Mrs. Holt's, at the Crown and Star in Cornhill, near Stocks-Market, at 3 s. 6 d. a Bottle with Directions.

LONDON: Printed for T. COOPER, at the *Globe* in *Pater-noster-Row*.